

NEW YORK HERALD

BROADWAY AND ANN STREET.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT,
PROPRIETOR.

Volume XXXV.....No. 123

AMUSEMENTS THIS EVENING.

THE TAMMANY, Fourteenth street.—GRAND VARIETY ENTERTAINMENT.

FRENCH THEATRE, 14th st. and 6th av.—THE LAST OF LOUIS.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE, corner of Eighth avenue and 53d st.—THE TWELVE TEMPTATIONS.

WOODS' MUSEUM AND MENAGERIE, Broadway, corner Thirtieth st.—Nathaniel daily. Performance every evening.

NIRLO'S GARDEN, Broadway.—THE DRAMA OF MOQUITO.

BOWERY THEATRE, Bowery.—THE BROWN'S PETITION.—THE MURDERED WATERMAN.

ROBIN'S THEATRE, 23d st., between 5th and 6th av.—A WIDOW HUNT.—FOODIES.

THEATRE COMIQUE, 314 Broadway.—COMIC VOCALISM, NEGRO ACTS, &c.

WALLACK'S THEATRE, Broadway and 13th street.—THE BELL'S STRATAGEM.

OLYMPIC THEATRE, Broadway.—NEW VERSION OF MACBETH.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE, Twenty-fourth st.—PROCESSION.

UNION LEAGUE CLUB THEATRE, Madison av. and 28th st.—GRAND COMMEMORATIVE CONCERT.

MRS. F. B. CONWAY'S PARK THEATRE, Brooklyn.—THE DAUGHTER OF THE REGIMENT.

TONY PASTOR'S OPERA HOUSE, 201 Bowery.—COMIC VOCALISM, NEGRO MINSTRELS, &c.

BRYANT'S OPERA HOUSE, Tammany Building, 14th st.—BRYANT'S MINSTRELS.

SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS, 536 Broadway.—ETHIOPIAN MINSTRELS, &c.

KELLY & LEON'S MINSTRELS, 730 Broadway.—FROW FROW.

HOOLEY'S OPERA HOUSE, Brooklyn.—HOOLEY'S MINSTRELS.—BING'S THE PEDLAR, &c.

NEW YORK MUSEUM OF ANATOMY, 618 Broadway.—SCIENCE AND ART.

TRIPLE SHEET.

New York, Tuesday, May 3, 1870.

PROGRESS OF THE HERALD.

During the last week the average daily mass of advertisements in this journal of all descriptions was about forty-three columns, or something over seven compact pages in small type—a greater average than that of any preceding week since the issue of our first number.

In a corresponding ratio our daily circulation has been and continues to be steadily and rapidly increasing.

In its advertisements and circulation, the HERALD having been for many years a recognized reflex and index of the prosperity and expansion of this great commercial and financial metropolis and of its fluctuations in business affairs, we may submit our enlarging prosperity of this season as a fair indication of a general revival of business here and throughout the country.

From present appearances, looking at the growth of the city itself, and of its surrounding suburban cities and villages on Long Island, Staten Island, and in New Jersey, Westchester and Connecticut, and at the increasing demands of our advertisers and subscribers within this radius, and from all parts of the Union, the Continent and the civilized world, we expect soon to be required to issue a daily quadruple HERALD, and to meet a demand which we are prepared to meet, rising from one hundred and fifty thousand to two hundred thousand copies every day in the year.

STATE SENATORS are not made for a day, but for two years. Hence the billing and cooling among the successful Tammany leaders and the malcontent Senators.

A GRIM JOKE.—Two English pugilists, Jim Mace and Tom Allen, engaged in a prize fight in Louisiana for the championship of America. This beats George Francis Train as the Fenian candidate for President of Coney Island.

THE ONIDA DISASTER.—An American naval court at Yokohama has rendered a decision on the Onida case, clearing the officers of the ill-fated ship from all charges of neglect or irresolution at the moment of the collision, and charging the whole enormous guilt of the disaster on Captain Eyre.

LOUIE DUNN says that the American system of diplomacy is defective, for the reason that it employs men whose public qualifications are "accidental, not professional." This is easily remedied. We have plenty of people in Washington and New York who are quite ready to learn if President Grant gives them only a chance.

ANOTHER BLAST AT THE FENIANS.—Cardinal Cullen, of Ireland, is out with another manifesto against the Fenians and Freemasons; but it does not appear that either Freemasons or Fenians are thereby very much alarmed. In truth the troubles of Ireland call for other remedies than those of religious instruction, though Cardinal Cullen may not be able so to understand it.

A LOCAL "SENATUS CONSULTUM."—A number of State Senators were in consultation with the Chief of the Board of Public Works yesterday. Among the number was Harry Ganet, to whom the "Boss" might have said, in the words of Richard III.:—"Thy gallant bearing, Harry, I could 'plead, did not the spotted r-r-r-ough and r-r-r-ready taint the soldier."

BRAMING AS BROADWAY was yesterday in the bright and effulgent May sunshine, it was noteworthy that the countenances of the slaughtered young democracy were among the most benignant upon the gay thoroughfare as well as in that time-honored and recently splendidly renovated headquarters of the politicians of the locality and the period, Chambers street Delmonico's. It looked as if the tomahawk had been buried, the scalping knife laid upon the shelf, and, as the genial Senator Oresmer remarked at his serene on Saturday night, the democracy, young and old, were still ready to stand shoulder to shoulder in a common cause against the common enemy.

The Excitement in France—The Regicide Plot.

Our cable news this morning shows that the excitement in France continues, and that although no serious consequences have resulted things are not exactly according to the Emperor's liking. All over the country meetings have been held in the matter of the plebiscite. In some cases the meetings have been quiet and orderly. In other cases they have been turbulent and ominous of danger. Some of them certainly have gone beyond the bounds of propriety, and have, as was to be expected, been dissolved. The banishment of the Italian banker who was foolishly enough to contribute to the anti-plebiscite fund has given birth to a new opposition, and, according to our latest news, a protest against the same, on the ground of its being unconstitutional, has been signed by some highly respectable names, and, among others of almost equal weight, by a son of the late philosopher Arago.

It is not in any quarter questioned, so far as facts have reached us, whether the plot against the Emperor's life is a trick of the government or a folly and mistake of the malcontents. It does seem as if the opponents of the empire, or, if our readers will, the opponents of Napoleon, had lost their senses, and that in some sense, directly or indirectly, they have given countenance to this conspiracy against things as they are in France. On the other hand, there are grounds to suspect that the whole affair is a clever government dodge. That the discovery of such a conspiracy at this particular juncture is a government gain all men everywhere seem to be convinced. It convinces France that within her own borders dangerous men exist and dangerous games are being played. It recalls to all thinking Frenchmen the memory of the reign of terror, and it frightens into a sense of propriety all the men who under the empire have become owners of property. The men who have made the second empire are not ignorant of the condition of France. They know what the empire has been and what the empire has done. They know that while many have won not a few have lost. They know that the empire has made many and bitter foes, while it has made many enthusiastic friends. They know that while the foes plot against things as they are the friends dread revolution. The plebiscite gives a chance to the foes, but it frightens the friends. The best way to make the friends trustworthy is to identify their prosperity with the empire; and the best way to multiply the friends is to make the bugbear of revolution as hateful and as dreadful as possible. If this assassination plot has accomplished this work—has identified existing French prosperity with the empire and made revolution horrible to contemplate—the plot, from the government point of view, will prove an immense success.

But we have no evidence that the government has lent itself to any such project. We have many reasons for coming to an opposite conclusion. Napoleon does not now think so much of himself as of his son and the perpetuation of the Bonaparte dynasty. In proportion as he forgets self so may we rest assured he is ways of working clear and unimpeachable. No man knows better than Napoleon the Third that facts cannot now be varied, and that truth will rise again and be its own avenger. Working as he does, less for immediate success than for future victory, conspiracy such as this does not—at least ought not—to enter into his plans. If the over-much zeal of his friends and supporters has begotten this trouble the Emperor will not be less willing than we to say that they have erred. "Above all things be not over zealous" was a favorite phrase with Talleyrand; and if this regicide plot has been begotten of friendship Napoleon will not be without good reason to study the sentiments of the best friend of his uncle. It is well for the Emperor to know that the world looks on, questioning itself whether this thing is an imperial dodge designed to baffles foes and win immediate success, or whether it is a fresh outburst of radical and republican folly. Of one thing we cannot allow ourselves to doubt: whatever the origin and object of this so-called conspiracy, it must result to the immediate advantage of Napoleon and his friends.

If it should be found that the conspirators and the would-be assassin really meant to save France by murdering the Emperor, Napoleon and those who believe in him will fall back on Providence, and give Providence all the glory and all the praise. In the next edition of the "Life of Julius Caesar" we shall expect to find some improvements in the prefatorial paragraphs which rank Caesar and Charlemagne and Napoleon with the Messiah and which pronounce the assassination of Caesar and the "ostracism" of Napoleon as huge and unequalled blunders. We do not for a moment doubt that Napoleon ranks himself with the Messiahs of the past; nor do we feel disposed at present to question his right. We have as little doubt—and we quote his own language—that he regards all his foes as "blind and culpable; blind, for they do not see the impotence of their efforts to suspend the definitive triumph of good; culpable, for they only retard progress, by impeding its prompt and fruitful application." If Frenchmen or any other section of mankind think differently we have only to say the affair is not ours.

THE SECOND SUNDAY OF FIVE REM was an active one in the circles in which the police move for the conservation of the public peace. The hours between night-fall on Saturday and daylight on Sunday were especially fruitful in such disorders as compel interference and restraint—so much so that a much greater number of arrests were made in that time than ever before for a period of similar length. It is timely, therefore, to hear the declaration of the Excise Commissioners that the Sunday clause of the Liquor law must be "faithfully and rigidly observed."

THE RICHMOND HORROR.—The Richmond papers are discussing whether the old State Capitol shall be rebuilt or an entirely new one constructed. Build a new one, by all means, whatever Revolutionary or patriotic memories may cluster around the old edifice; they have been sadly and touchingly marred by the blood that flowed at the recent dreadful catastrophe. Save the trophies, but build a new and substantial capitol, with all the modern improvements.

Attributing Horrible Deeds to Providence.

Conspicuous amidst the ten columns of church reports published in the HERALD of yesterday were the sermons devoted to a consideration of the recent calamity in Richmond. It is a weakness of clergymen to attribute to providential agency, as either directly or indirectly manifested, the most horrible of deeds. In this particular case we find the Rev. Mr. Hepworth gravely asserting that "there was a God in it; it was no blind accident." Rev. Mr. Smyth, discoursing on the same subject, held that homes were made desolate and hearts cruelly wrong because of political injustice, which was true enough; but he followed up these ideas by indirectly expressing the conviction that the accident was due to a special visitation of Providence. In Washington the Rev. Mr. Barry, after declaring that "God moved in a mysterious way," applied this quotation from the hymn to the disaster, by saying that "the Richmond catastrophe and similar calamities only illustrate the fact of God's providence. Such things are not the work of chance." We could quote from several other sermons to show that all the preachers were of one mind; but these will suffice for our purpose.

Now, with all due respect to the clergymen, we must differ with them in their conclusions. The Richmond accident was due to purely natural causes, or, rather, to the disobedience of laws laid down by nature. We cannot see wherein the Lord had anything to do with the giving way of the floor. Ignorant architects, and not Providence, are responsible for the killing and maiming of nearly two hundred persons. There was not, and is not, the slightest evidence of the supernatural having been concerned in the disaster. Certain pillars which had supported the floor had been injudiciously removed, thereby weakening the power of the beam to support a heavy weight. For the first time probably since the alterations were made the court room was densely crowded. As a natural consequence the laws of gravitation asserted themselves; the girder gave way, and the mass of human beings was precipitated to the floor beneath to meet death or wounds. Here we have a clear, simple explanation of the affair. Nowhere in it can we see the hand of Providence. Nothing occurred which cannot be accounted for on purely natural grounds.

If we are to agree with the preachers that the Almighty deliberately cut off from earth some sixty persons, mangled the bodies of more than one hundred others, brought misery and penury to many domestic circles and plunged an entire community in mourning, why shall we not hold Him responsible for the commission of every frightful act? Shall we hold that when one man murders another the hand of Providence is apparent in the deed? Are all the horrible and nameless crimes almost daily committed the work of God? If they are, then nothing is left for Satan to do. Certainly, when we reflect that the victims of the Richmond disaster were not more sinful than the majority of men, it seems very much as if the King of Evil had more to do with it than the God of mercy and righteousness. One's faith in the divine truths of Christianity would be much shaken if the belief could find lodgement in the mind that to the direct agency of Providence is due all, or a great part, of human woe and misery. No; mysterious as are God's ways they do not manifest themselves in such horrors as that which occurred at Richmond last week. The infinite mind seeks not thus to impress its power upon sinful humanity, and we must, therefore, dissent from the views of those clergymen who argue that it does. And more; in leaving this subject we must give expression to the profound conviction that one of the great reasons for the widespread scepticism of the age is to be found in clergymen preaching from the pulpit the doctrine of providential agency in the most repulsive occurrences. By this teaching Christianity is divested of its most beautiful features, and God himself is represented as the very incarnation of cruelty and revenge.

Quick Time from Europe.

The French Transatlantic mail steamship *Pereire* arrived at this port from Brest yesterday afternoon. The *Pereire* performed one of those extraordinarily rapid passages for which the vessels of this line have become noted, and by this means has again rendered a valuable service to the mercantile community and our newspaper enterprise at one and the same moment. Captain Duchesne left Brest on the 23d of April in the afternoon, and reached New York yesterday afternoon, the 2d of May, having run from port to port in the short space of nine days and four hours. The *Pereire* landed quite a number of passengers and has a valuable cargo. The delivery of her mails enables us to publish in the HERALD to-day the interesting debate which took place in the French Senate on the subject of the *Senatus Consultum*, during the progress of which it was claimed by his friends that Napoleon has a "mission" from God and is an "instrument in the hand of Providence." Many news items in detail of our cable telegram reports are also given in our columns in advance of the European mails which are on board the *Human* and *Canard* steamships from Queenstown on the 22d and 24th of April respectively. France progresses and comes in still closer communion with the American democracy.

A DENIAL FROM SENATOR SUMNER.—Senator Sumner writes to the *Chicago Republican* denying the truth of a statement that he (Sumner), in speaking of Americans in Europe, said the United States "was disgraced by such men as Ministers Washburne at Paris and Jones at Brussels." He pronounces it "a pure invention, without foundation in fact." Mr. Sumner has taken unnecessary pains to make an explanation about a matter which would, perhaps, never have been generally noticed but for his own ventilation of the same.

SHUTTING DOWN ON SPOILS SEEKERS.—The Mayor has wisely hung out his shingle containing the legend, "No applications for office received here." This will disappoint a great many eager aspirants for place, but it will prove a huge relief to his Honor.

DOSS MR. TWEED, head of the Board of Public Works, thinks this Broadway Arcade job a good thing in the way of a city improvement; or has Mr. Tweed nothing to say upon this subject? We expect him to stand by the interests of this community. Where is he?

The European Military Balance.

At this moment, when all Europe seems to be trembling on the verge of some great and general change, a consideration of the numerical force of the different armies arrayed upon her soil is of high interest. All eyes are turned to France, and the great day of the plebiscite is at hand. Some unforeseen collision, some comparatively trifling accident may precipitate events of universal importance. The peace of the Old World rests on very shaky foundations, which some sudden act of Napoleon or Bismarck, or the desperate hand of some leading Rouge, in his extremity, might topple over.

According to General Kummer, a distinguished officer on the Prussian staff, the effective war force of the North federal army of Germany is 944,321 men, or about three per cent of the population, and if to these the contingents of the Southern German States be added we get a total of 1,127,000 soldiers for the Teutonic body. Kummer, whose very thorough pamphlet is made a text book of military facts for the passing year, claims that North Germany could put 552,000 at once into the field without denuding her garrisons, and the South German States, exclusive of Austria, could present 107,500. The French army, as at present constituted, notwithstanding the pretensions of its new system, could hardly muster more, for instant work, than about 647,000 men, or, if all garrisons and depots should be excepted, not above one-half of the active force of the Germanic Confederation. Austria has 300,000 men on a war footing, or not more than enough to make up the deficiency of France, should the latter have Germany to confront. Russia could at once concentrate about 150,000 men on her Western frontier, in case of war, and as even that would cost a couple of months had she to start *ab initio*, she is already hurrying up her contingents in that direction, as though anticipating some early trouble. Italy's effective force is about 200,000 men, and the armies of the Principality would count 100,000. The Scandinavian Powers could hardly get together 100,000 all combined.

Thus we find the great antagonists on the board who are most nearly matched to be France and Germany. French homogeneity and intense warlike enthusiasm would make up for deficiency of number when arrayed against the mixed and half-averse German nationalities. But were France hampered by a revolution, or even a *coup d'etat*, at home, the solid German masses, with their terrible *zindnadelgeschütz*, or needle guns, might give some serious trouble on her Rhine frontier. As it is, however, in contemplating these tremendous masses thus piled up, and ready to fall at any moment, the cautious statesman has a feeling akin to that of the uneasy traveler in some Alpine gorge, who looks up, from side to side, at the poised glaciers overhead which an exclamation or a heavy footfall may call down in an avalanche upon him.

Spring Sports and Summer Recreations.

The spring season of horse racing and the anniversaries is upon us, and in both these departments of modern reform a good season is expected. The great approaching "mill" down South between Tom Allen and Jim Mace, it is expected, will give a new impulse all over the land, excepting Connecticut, to the so-called "manly art" of the professional nose breakers. Then comes the gay summer season of the fashionable world, which it is expected will be marked by an extraordinary run of travel to the Rocky Mountains, the Great Salt Lake, and all the wonderful regions beyond to the Pacific coast. The summer migrations to Europe, on the other hand, will probably be less than those of last year, while the rush from Europe to this side will be increased, in consequence of the unsettled condition of things in France, Spain, Germany and Italy.

New York city, we think, will have a prosperous summer, because they had in the South last year a good cotton crop, a good tobacco crop, a profitable sugar and rice and corn crop; and thousands of those people, well supplied with greenbacks, will be coming North for their summer recreations. In short, we have many reasons to anticipate a lively spring season and the gayest summer here and elsewhere throughout the country ever known. Long Branch, with General Grant and family permanently established in their snug new cottage down there, and with the new race course and the new and splendid steamboats from the city, will be unusually gay; and so will be all the regions round about; so will the crowds of strangers in our great and beautiful Park be more numerous than in any season since this island was lifted out of the sea.

A PRACTICAL WOMEN'S MOVEMENT.—The Women's Rights Movement has been put in a practical shape by the action of such ladies as the Postmistress of Richmond, Va., Miss Van Lew. She writes about the late Richmond calamity to the Mayor of Boston as follows:—

POST OFFICE, RICHMOND, VA., April 23, 1870.
TO THE MAYOR OF THE CITY OF BOSTON:—
DEAR SIR:—You have heard of the awful calamity which has befallen our city. I could write, if able, details which would be heart-rending, but pen and heart both fail in attempting a description. We have great need of aid. If your authorities will help us I pledge myself that the money shall be used only for the needy and destitute sufferers from this affliction, without regard to political views. We are all together in common calamity, and God grant it may be the means of turning away all feeling. This money, if sent, shall be strictly accounted for. You are at liberty to publish this letter. Very respectfully, your obedient servant,
E. J. VAN LEW, Postmistress.

Why is some action taken by the authorities of the city of New York in this connection? Suffering is suffering, and calamity is calamity, no matter whether they happen to occur North or South of Mason and Dixon's line, and relief should be extended accordingly by the philanthropic and benevolent everywhere.

THE GOVERNOR.—We are glad that for the last few days the Governor has been in this city, because here he will have learned something of the outrageous encroachments upon citizens' rights and municipal rights conceded to a railway monopoly in the Arcade Railway job. We hope, however, that our citizens whose interests are most directly affected by this iniquitous job will call upon the Governor to-morrow—whether here or at Albany—in strong force and with a strong array of facts and arguments against the signing of the bill, in order to convince him of the wisdom and sound policy of an immediate proclamation of his veto—and we think they can do it.

RUSH FOR THE SPOILS.—The Department of Public Works is besieged with applicants for place. Every day the halls and stairways are leading to the quarters of "Boss Tweed" are lined with expectants, not one in ten of whom, perhaps, is likely to be gratified with an appointment. Be easy, gentlemen. Let the Boss take his time.

Our Navy Yards Compared With Those of Other Nations.

The power of a nation is not measured alone by the number of ships-of-war she can put afloat at short notice or the number she may have in commission, but also by her ability to replace losses in case her fleets are captured or destroyed. When we commenced the war against rebellion we had a small navy of about one hundred vessels and seven navy yards—a much larger number of the latter than any other naval Power possessed—yet when it became necessary to build and equip a large number of vessels our yards were found totally inadequate for the purpose intended. It was foreseen by naval officers that this would be the case in time of war; for although we had so many navy yards no system was pursued from year to year to make them available in time of war, and they were merely suitable for the equipment and repair of the dozen ships annually fitted out to supply relief to our squadrons abroad. The yards were not efficient from the fact that they were created through the influence of politicians, and were made use of as political adjuncts, to be filled with voters at election time, and for party employes when elections were not going on. This system has so prevailed for many years that up to the present time the navy yards are divided out among politicians, and members of Congress claim almost entire jurisdiction in the appointment of foremen and other civil appointments. The result is that the labor in our navy yards is not always of the best kind, and has not been applied to objects that would make them as important as they should be. When the war broke out our private shipyards were at once filled with the vessels we had to buy and extemporize into men-of-war, and although it was pleasant to see that our private establishments could find employment at a time when work was scarce, yet to professional men it was mortifying to witness our many yards so illly provided with appliances for fitting out ships.

When the battle between the Monitor and the Merrimac took place England stood in the pride of her strength, owner of a hundred three-deckers, an equal number of seventy-four, more than that number of swift steam frigates and two or three hundred smaller vessels. As soon as the news of the engagement reached England the Lords of the Admiralty saw that the British navy was annihilated so far as contending with iron-plated ships was concerned. Like true sailors they at once set to work to repair damages after an action which was as disastrous to themselves as to the rebels. The English had provided their naval dockyards with all the appliances of war. They at once commenced to demolish the great structures of which their navy was composed, and went to work building iron-clads as fast as the capacity of their dockyards would allow. France did the same thing; so did all the European Powers; and now a three-decker is one of the things that were. Those stupendous and beautiful fabrics which once attested the power of England and France now serve no useful purpose except for receiving and school ships, or as specimens of the folly of putting together such huge masses of wood which one little Monitor would send to the bottom in a short time. Now the navies of the world team with powerful iron-clads, the mechanics' hammers are going night and day, and England and France seem to be engaged in a race to see which can build the greatest number of these new engines of war.

Napoleon I., who saw the necessity of a navy for France, planned and built large dockyards at Cherbourg, Brest and Toulon. The former, on the open ocean, he enclosed with a great sea wall, that makes it the most secure harbor in the world and capable of holding the entire French navy. It is filled with arsenals, dry docks and every description of war material. When a change of war machines became necessary France was ready to begin the work of reconstruction; and although England had the advantage of her in the possession of so many private machine shops and such private dockyards as those of the Lairds, she has held her own manfully. Great attention has been paid by both these powerful nations to the building of dry docks, there being seven or eight in each of their yards, while we can boast of but three in all our seven establishments. We are only willing to spend money to perpetuate political supremacy, and care but little for the actual necessities of the navy. It is to these necessities that the attention of some clever man in Congress should be directed. There are few members of Congress now making capital out of the various subjects before the country, and any one of moderate ability can make a name for himself that will be remembered as long as those of Senators Southard, of New Jersey, and Grimes, of Iowa. These were the only two men in Congress who ever really comprehended the wants of the navy and lent their utmost exertions to build it up. They stood, like bulwarks of iron, resisting the attacks of men who desire to break it down; who talk of depending on a mercantile marine as a means of national defence, while they do nothing in reality to advance the interests of that marine which ought now to be the foremost in the world.

These hints, it is to be hoped, will not be lost on those who have control of naval affairs in Congress. There are good men on the committees who only need to use their abilities in the right direction to build up our navy in a short time and place it on an equality with those that when the fight of the Monitor and Merrimac took place were not even our equals.

MAY DAY.—Fortunately for the people, the day on which this household festival of tapay-turyness was celebrated this year was beautifully bright, clear and warm. Nobody slept on mattresses soaked with rain, nor in fireless rooms made infinitely wretched by the roar and rattle of the storm without. Such a day as yesterday for such an occasion was a public blessing, and moving day will not swell the mortality list as it has in some years.

RUSH FOR THE SPOILS.—The Department of Public Works is besieged with applicants for place. Every day the halls and stairways are leading to the quarters of "Boss Tweed" are lined with expectants, not one in ten of whom, perhaps, is likely to be gratified with an appointment. Be easy, gentlemen. Let the Boss take his time.

Congress Yesterday.

The Senate was decidedly uninteresting yesterday. The members devoted themselves solely to the hard details of business, with as much diligence as if the session were near a close. This diligence, however, leaves us under the unpleasant impression that they are recuperating for a long speechmaking onslaught on the first important bill that comes up. Among the private bills passed yesterday was one giving Mrs. Rawlins, the widow of the late Secretary of War, the salary of the position for one year.

In the House, as usual on Monday, a flood of bills was reported under the call of States. Among them were bills to remove all legal and political disabilities and to authorize our citizens to accept diplomatic appointments from foreign governments. A bill to place Mrs. Lincoln on a roll of pensioners and to allow her three thousand dollars a year was passed by a vote of 72 to 51. A resolution to pay Sypher one year's salary, or five thousand dollars and mileage, for his trouble in trying to get a seat that the House decided he had no right to, was very properly snubbed, and went to the Committee on Elections. An attempt to call up the Alabama claims and urge a settlement was defeated, the House evidently holding to Secretary Fish's notion that it was better to let things work quietly. A resolution declaring the 30th of May a public holiday, being the day for decorating soldiers' graves, was passed without a division. The House then resolved itself into a Committee of the Whole on the Tariff bill, and for the rest of the day discussed the overhanging subject of iron. It is worthy of note that John Morrissey was in his seat yesterday for the first time since December, his leave of absence being one of the indefinite leaves that were recently recalled. He signaled his return by casting a vote for Mrs. Lincoln's pension.

The Cuban Revolution.

The news from Cuba by mail which we publish on another page of the HERALD presents few features of importance. The revolution continues about the same. As usual the Spanish authorities are loud in praise of their successes over the insurgents, yet the truth must be admitted that there is little difference between the state of affairs now and what it was six months' back. The breach between the Captain General and Count Valmaseda still remains unhealed. The result of this may yet lead to more unpleasant and unsatisfactory consequences than a mere difference between two such important actors in the Cuban drama. The volunteers are warmly attached to the Count, and would willingly welcome the day that would place him at the head of affairs. A disagreement such as that now existing between two such prominent officials as De Rodas and Valmaseda must necessarily tend to influence those occupying subordinate positions under them. If not to lax discipline, to what can the easy retirement from the island of such prominent Cuban leaders as Quesada, Goicoechea, Jordan and others be attributed? There is no doubt that the influence of Spain in suppressing the rebellion is not shown to be as powerful as the boasts of Spanish agents, both in Cuba and in this country, would lead the world to suppose.

The Indian War Impending.

It seems that the Indian tribes are exceedingly restless because of the non-fulfillment of treaties made with them by the Peace Commission two years ago. Widespread hostilities are feared, and the War Department, it is said, has ordered all the available military force to the Plains, where there is already an army that aggregates nearly thirty thousand men. The cause of the trouble is more likely to be the plain fact that the grass is growing and the Indians want to fight, but it may be the disregard of treaties. We have such circumlocutory modes of dealing with treaties in our governmental departments that the Senate may have paid no more attention to this Indian treaty than to the San Domingo treaty, or it may have rejected it after the Indians had commenced to live under its operations, as in the case of St. Thomas. These are little exigencies that the untutored savage evidently does not understand, and as General Sherman and Terry and Harney and the other great chiefs of the Peace Commission had smoked the pipe with them and promised them provender for two years and a reservation to live on, and as such things were not forthcoming, they naturally think the great chiefs have told them false, and they intend to go to war about it, instead of resigning, as General Ransolf, the Danish Minister, did on the failure of the St. Thomas treaty. As they do not understand our way of making treaties, and are liable to force difficulties on us through their ignorance of the red tape measures required in such matters, and as they are not independent nations at all, but only dependent wards, we think there should be some other solution of the Indian problem than that of making treaties with them. There is one thing certain: the Pacific Railroad is not to be closed by a handful of murdering savages. When they attempt to butt the locomotive off the track they must expect the fate of the bull who tried the same thing.

THE NEW DALE.—John Russell Young's new two cent daily, the *Standard*, the mission of which seems to be to cut in between the *Sun* and *Brick Pomroy's Democrat*, exhibits considerable industry and newspaper experience in its budget of news. Dana, on the spot, issues a declaration of war, and war to the knife, while Young pretty broadly hints that it is his purpose to carry the war into Africa. It is probable, therefore, that Dana will have his hands too full of business nearer home to devote much of his time hereafter to General Grant, Secretary Robeson, Admiral Porter or Collector Grinnell. But if this war between the rival twopennies shall prove as flat and drizzling as the controversy between the *Tribune* and *Times* on free love neither party will make much out of it in money or glory. Meanwhile, as Uncle Toby substantially said of the day, we may say of this new adventure and of all other new adventures in journalism, "Go thy way; there is room enough in the world for thee and thee."

AND FOR THE RICHMOND SUFFERERS.—The Chamber of Commerce held a meeting yesterday and appointed a committee of leading merchants of the city to receive subscriptions in aid of the sufferers by the Richmond disaster. It has been the impression that most